As you stand alone in your ordinary room, the mundane hum of reality fades away, replaced by a gentle, swirling mist that begins to envelop you. Confusion dances on the edges of your consciousness. "Whats this warm embrace from the light that relaxes every nerve in your being.

You stare in shock as your skin begins to change, from a normal hue to a radiant white, as if kissed by celestial light.

"Look at him!" a seraphim swoops by, with glistening wings and a friendly grin. "A new heavenborn angel!"

As disbelief swirls with fascination, you feel your cheeks flush with bright crimson spots, large circles appearing that accentuate your new, angelic visage. "What you are becoming a seraphim!

Suddenly, a gentle tugging sensation enchants your back. You gasp, feeling what seemed like phantom limbs burgeon forth to reveal six magnificent feathered wings, each a touch of pure white tipped with shimmering yellow edges. It feels like the gentle embrace of the softest clouds, each feather softly tickling your back as they stretch in radiance, filling you with delight.

"Ah yes! Embrace it!" the seraphim encourages, soaring past you, her wings catching glimmers of the sun. "Yous a soft chuckle that escapes you, bubbling with happiness.

Your clothes morph seamlessly into an elegant robe memories of being a created being, close to the divine, not birthed but forged from heavenly purpose.

You feel the laughter bubbling up as the last vestiges of your former self crumble into dazzling specks of light. "I... I was never human!" exclaims the joyous realization that sends tickles of happiness surging through your heart.

A profound sense of belonging floods over you, washing away your lingering confusion like grass kissed by morning dew. You know now in your very essence that you are heavenborn, a seraphim, blessed by Asherah and tied to the essence of the Celestial. The laughter of angelic beings becomes a symphony around you, each note vibrating in harmony with your spirit.

The ethereal landscape pulses with life you have always been a

part of this divine play, created to soar through the celestial high, with wings wide and spirit free.